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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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DR. ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL.

A Few Reminiscences by A. V. Ballin.

In the passing away of Dr. Alexander G. Bell, I am bidding an affectionate *au revoir* to an dear old friend, for such he had been for over forty years.

My memories of our intimacy, especially while abroad, are overflowing; and I can give but a very small fraction of the reminiscences of what passed within my experience.

We generally connect men of science with long faces and austere men. Dr. Bell was entirely opposite that kind. A more open-hearted, open-handed, jollier young man, full of animation and fun-loving, never existed. I say "young," because he was thoroughly youthful in every respect except in physical years until the very end.

The manner of our becoming acquainted was very unconventional, and so ludicrous that he was fond of relating it to company whenever we were together. Though at my expense, I am willing to repeat it here in a few words.

It happened when I was in Paris, France, for the first time in the fall of 1881. Before I was there twenty-four hours, I was walking along the Avenue des Champs-Élysées.

Espying the sign, "Restaurant Le Doyen," an idea entered my head to go in there for dinner, ignoring the fact that it was the finest and most expensive eating place in Paris. I was ushered to a small table in the leafy arbor, and deferentially waited upon by a dignified garcon who seemed to divine from my youthful appearance, for I was then only twenty, a green stranger; and he kindly selected my menu for me.

I have not the least glimmer of memory of what I ate, but what I drank is ineradicably burned into my brain. It was a full quart-bottle of rich Madeira of 1867, and it was responsible for the sequel. When I thought that I had enough—in fact, I had overmuch—I made gestures, trying to express my desire for my bill, to pay it and to quit. My gestures attracted the attention of a portly gentleman with a heavy black beard, sitting at another table behind me. He beckoned my waiter to inquire of him whether I were a deaf-mute. Ascertaining that fact, he rose, walked to my table and sat opposite me. He first spoke to me with his mouth. I put a finger to my ear and shook my head, my usual method of giving information that I am deaf. He then spelled on his fingers, "Parlez-vous Français?" I shook my head.

"Are you English," he spelt on his fingers.

"No, I am an American."

"So am I," laughingly said he, extending his hand and shaking mine. He gave me his card; and what was the use? The name printed there swam around, undecipherable. I simply pocketed it, and offered him mine, assuring him that I was delighted to make his acquaintance.

"Excuse me, please, I am not feeling well. I landed in Europe only two days ago, and the climate does not agree with me."

"Yes, I can see that," with a merry twinkle in his eye. "Where are you stopping?"

"Hotel de Londres," I replied, trying to rise, and sinking back into my chair in despair.

I handed to him my pocket-book, begging him please to pay my bill, damning the crazy French money that I can never understand in a thousand years. He kindly accommodated me. He took my arm under his and we walked out. He hailed a fiacre, and we drove away together. What happened thereafter passed into blissful oblivion so far as I was concerned.

When I awoke to consciousness the next morning, I found myself in my bed at my hotel with a crackling headache. Recollecting what transpired, I jumped out of bed to fish out the card, and read plainly, and to my dismay the name thereon,

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL.

"What must he think of me?" I asked of myself. "What a mess I made of it!" hanging my head with shame.

The next day, I received a short note from him, asking me if I could

take dinner with him at his hotel, The Continental? Could I? Why, yes, of course, and with alacrity too! I replied, and I came.

"Are you acclimated?" were the first words he spelled on his fingers, in greeting me, over which we roared with laughter.

From that time onward, we met hundreds of times, growing into greater intimacy. He was a great entertainer, unstinted in hospitality, steadfast as a friend.

About a month after we parted in Paris, we met again in Rome, Italy. He had with him, then, his whole family, composed of his lovely wife, his two daughters, three and five years old respectively, his private secretary, Mr. Albert Johnson (drowned afterward in the Potomac), a nurse, a maid, a valet de chambre, and a valet de place—a formidable retinue. He told me that he was stopping in Rome only for a few days, and that they were on their way to Egypt. I asked with concern, "Do you know that it will cost you at least ten dollars a day each person?"

"Really?" he ejaculated, in alarm, turning to his secretary.

"By what he said, I think I can stand it. He said that I am getting ten times more than I am spending." It looked so fabulous to me that I was dumbfounded. Recovering my composure, I said, "If such be the case, I presume that you can easily afford to include me in your party."

"All right, come along, if you can arrange to do it," shaking my hand on the agreement.

But, alas! the plan fell through, for his children were laid up with scarlet fever; and they were dangerously ill, nearly losing their hearing. When they recovered, it was then too late in season to go to Egypt. The expedition had to be abandoned, and they went north to Nice, France, instead.

During Dr. Bell's three months stay in Rome, I called on him frequently, and he came to my studio in return. We explored other artists' studios together. In one he bought two large pieces of statuary, "Psyche" and "Secret Love," by Rossetti, and several paintings from another, all of which were in his home in Washington, D. C., the last time I called on him a few years ago.

Excepting these few excursions, he was always working very hard, often until four or five in the morning. He assured me that four hours of sleep was plenty for him.

One evening, I called on him at eight, and he talked about his invention of the telephone, his struggles in interesting people in it, on religion, on teaching the deaf, and all sorts of other subjects until three in the morning, almost without a break; but all was so entertainingly and interestingly handled that time flew unnoticed. He was then as vehement in his views and faith in the "Oral Method," and he never wavered or changed, that I could notice ever since. I never agreed with him on this point, but seeing that he was absolutely sincere about it, that I did not think it wise, or worth my while to dispute with him. I am satisfied in my mind, however, that he always had the interests of the deaf in his heart most thoroughly every minute of his life. His deeds on this score can speak for themselves far better than my weak pen ever can in any degree. Perhaps other pens can, and will. His fame as a benefactor, as a scientist, and as a good man, will shine brilliantly through posterity till time ceases to be.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guided and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

OREGON—WASHINGTON.

Carl James has the second story of his home heightened four feet, a new chimney put up, and the roof reshingled.

Addie Medley is going for a visit to California.

The Hunters went to Crater Lake to vacate.

Dr. Olof Hanson advises the writer to apply for the job as editorial writer that Arthur Brisbane now has. I will give Dr. Hanson a George Bernard Shaw answer: What a set-down for me! He never could write or think as I do.

The Reeves and Fishers autoed to Washougal to fish, camp and swim.

A. C. McDonald has traded his old Ford for a 1922 model. Now you will never hear him.

Mrs. Nina Penland Gilbert lost a wrist watch last week, offered a reward, and recovered the watch. Great is advertising.

Mrs. Edna Myrick Gerde, returning from the meeting of the S. F. L. Club at the Jorg home in Powell Valley, was run into by a speeding auto Wednesday. Mrs. Hawley and the Gerde baby, Oddie, were thrown out through the door opening. Mrs. Gerde and Miss Penland were immovable. Mrs. R. E. Hawley was removed to a hospital, but is now at home. The baby was bumped on the knees.

Patrick Henry Divine has had the roof on the north slope of his farm residence renewed. The roof on the south slope, being exposed to the strong winds from a southerly direction, has had to be renewed twice since the house was built thirty-four years ago, but the north slope needed renewing only once—in the thirty fifth year.

Rev. J. A. C. Beyer has returned from Minnesota, where he attended the meeting of the State Association of the Deaf. He brought Dr. Hutchinson, of the Lutheran Missions Board, and acted as his interpreter Sunday.

The new Lutheran Church at Seattle will be dedicated August 13th. The Speatlen will take Rev. Beyer there in their car.

Scott Hollway has gone to La Grande, Ore., to work in the railroad shops.

Ralph Pickett has gone to Baker, Ore., to work in the railroad shops. Eastbrook, fearing the loss of his job with coming sale of the hotel, talks of working in the railroad shops.

D. G. White is reported in a bad way physically.

Mrs. Rudy Spieler has been picking berries at Gresham.

Chauncey Dickey, after a decade in the cooage, had his first accident last week. The jostling of his boss caused the cutting off of one half of a joint on one finger and of one joint on another of the left hand. He will receive full wages and compensation from the State, and plans to go to California. Possibly he will now carry out his oft-expressed wish to retire to a ranch and be independent.

The Hunters left a bushel of fine juicy cherries on the trees on the ranch. I know several families in Portland who would be glad to pick and can them.

Maggie Moons Feine has sold her things in Youngstown, Ohio, and moved onto her sister's place.

In front of a meat market on Kaufman Street, between 14th and 15th Streets, Vancouver, used as an anchor to the awning, is a piece of the vertebrae of a prehistoric animal. It measures about eight inches through by about eighteen inches long!

The motto of one Vancouver band is good: Work diligently. Save regularly. Spend judiciously. And one bank gives a good hint: The world gives you credit for saving. We give you four per cent. See?

Patrick Henry Divine has sold his prune ranch.

Louis A. Divine now has twenty-six acres, about fourteen acres being in prunes.

Mrs. Joseph Sutherland has been sick, but is now better.

Her sister, Mrs. Ed. Spieler, has been at home, the cannery closing on account of scarcity of berries, but again opening with the coming harvest of pears, peaches, apples, etc.

The shoes arrived. I am right. They pinch my feet, so I will pass them on to a ranchman with the feet to match the shoes. Bunions lost me the chance.

I was in the municipal auto camp in Portland. Cars from everywhere, it seems. Flivers are numerous. Houses on auto or truck chassis are numerous. All kinds of auto beds and tents, to suit all tastes and all purses. Health is evident, the babies being tanned and sunburned as much as the parents.

The dogs evidently enjoy the change. Many girls and women in the easy freedom of masline wear, attest their comfort, convenience and gladness at emancipation from skirts and corsets, in many ways. There have been many women hikers out for health.

But I hope the tourist will raise an outcry against the smoke from forest fires that prevent them from enjoying the magnificent and beautiful scenery on the coast. Persistent agitation may result in enactment of laws that will really curb the annual fires from careless campers and incendiaries. Write your Congressman, Senator, Governor and other State and National officers a fiery letter about the danger, inconvenience, carelessness connected with forest fires.

If a law was passed compelling Lumber Companies to clear the underbrush, pile and burn the slashings, and keep open fire lanes through their holdings, much can be done towards prevention. You Easterners are as much interested in this business as we westerners are, for lumber will rise with loss of timber. The largest remaining bodies of virgin timber are on the coasts, and their destruction means curtailment of building operations everywhere. The east now has to import its lumber from the west and the south, its immense white pine forests having vanished before the careless destruction of lumber barons. Lumber that used to be \$7 to \$14 per thousand, now costs \$20 up. Some now costs \$100 to \$200 per thousand.

Moxley intends to take a truck load of Portland deaf to the Pendleton Roundup next September.

Mrs. E. E. J. Reeves left for Seattle yesterday to be with her mother.

THEO. C. MUELLER.

August 1, 1922.

The perfection in instruments to aid defective hearing seems to have been attained in Earl C. Hanson's invention of the Vacuumphone. He made, by the use of the vacuum tube, the certainty of detecting German signals and submarines, and of guiding vessels in fogs through harbors, and in avoiding collision. The vacuum tube made possible widespread transmission of speech by use in the amplifier. Long distance telephoning—wire and wireless—have been made simple by the vacuum tube. Earl Hanson incorporated the amplifier and vacuum tube into his device. Users formerly stone deaf, now hear at a distance of twenty to thirty feet, without distortion of sound. Mr. Hanson hopes constant use of his vacuumphone may develop the aural nerves so that eventually one will do without the instrument. It is priced at \$150, well worth the sum, if it reproduces and intensifies sound without distortion or confusion. The Globe Phone Manufacturing Company is the maker, and has offices in Reading, Mass., Boston, Mass., New York, N. Y., Washington, D. C., Chicago, Ill., Philadelphia, Pa., San Francisco, Cal., and Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. Hanson's mother was deaf, and his love for her was the motive for his invention.

Jack Bertram and family have been visiting in Puget Sound Territory for a month. They came back well tanned, but determined to sell the Puyallup place and stay in Portland.

Chas. Downey, formerly of Manitoba, and long in Seattle, is reported to wed a pretty hearing girl soon.

John Hagadorn and Clémentine Gerson were wedded, July 15th. The charivari by friends (?) in the absence of the couple, was the usual crazy, mean stunt. The New York Central forbids rice throwing

about its property. Laws against charivari ought to be passed. Brutes can never understand the feelings of the bride and of many grooms. The Golden Rule ought to hold in this case.

J. B. George tells a funny story on himself. His mother bought heavy overall cloth to make durable patches for the pants for the kid. She put on a generous patch on the seat, and the stiffness of the cloth made what looked to all beholders from the rear caricatures of the human face, one side showing a grinning face and the other a sober, serious cast, alternating with the movement of the legs. Life was made miserable for him by the other kids.

Alva Allen now resides at 655 Flanders Street, Portland, while the Gerdes occupy 710 East Flanders. Long distance communication with high power prism binoculars seems possible.

Rex insults me. Mark Twain was never appreciated at his true worth. He was a serious, deep, philosopher. Better put on your thinking cap and see more of life than the humorous aspect.

C. R. Lawrence has been improving in his play. His team won last Sunday by nine to five, because the opposing pitcher had some booze.

Patrick Henry Divine has always been a hard worker and accumulator of worldly goods. He used to deliver truck to the deaf in Portland and vicinity, his produce having helped many a deaf family over a hard winter.

Chas. W. Lidberg has been helped by Mr. Divine in years before, and now that he has steady work, he can pay what little he has been owing Mr. Divine.

Anthony Kautz was thirty-five years old on August 2d. The usual watermelon feast was the celebration.

There were 85 deaf at the picnic at Lake Keechlin, near Wenatchee, July 30th. A hearing driver in a big Hudson lost control of his car, it skidded trolled down the embankment thirty feet, and righted itself. The Hansons, Kuhns, Addie Medley, of Vancouver, John Badley, and Mrs. Hodges, of Missouri, who were in the car, were not hurt seriously.

Elsie Peterson Riley says the photo of me in working duds, dirty, unshaven, is a perfect likeness. Does she mean a compliment for the photographer or a dig at me?

Lawrence Belser is looking fine. If so, why has he never answered my letter of two years ago?

The Hunters have come back from a week at Crater Lake, that gem of unsurpassing beauty in the mountains in Southern Oregon.

Sallie Martin Brodley has decided to stick to Texas and Arkansas, so the little boys at the W. S. S. D. will have a new matron this year.

I bet this letter Geo. D. Martin will go East next summer.

Mrs. Meyer has resigned her position at the W. S. S. D., and will live in Arkansas.

Alex. Graham Bell has had a full life. He has done more in his time than many a centenarian. He was vindicated in his theory of a race of deaf-mutes. Witness Martha's Vineyard, and many well known families of several generations of deaf-mutes. Still science will solve the problem of curing or preventing deaf-mutism.

THEO. C. MUELLER.

August 7, 1922.

KILLED BY TRAIN

KENNEBETT, MO.—W. J. Ledbetter of Bragg City, a deaf-mute, was killed by a Frisco Railroad train near his home last week, and at the inquest it was brought out that Ledbetter, who was 76 years old, had made it a practice to walk back and forth between Kennett and Bragg City on the railroad tracks despite his deafness. He had been struck by trains a number of times and several times was severely injured, the last time just two months before he was killed.

Engineers of trains had come to know the man and his habits, and according to their statements, were several times obliged to stop their trains and lead the aged man from the track to avoid running over him.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch, August 12.

OMAHA.

Frederick Joel Hellsten died at Nicholas Senn Hospital, on July 29th, following an operation performed the day before. He had been in delicate health for several months on account of kidney trouble and a spinal injury caused by a fall nine years ago. He leaves a wife and three children, who will remain at their home in Benson for the present. Funeral services were held at Hoffman's Funeral Home, and many of local deaf attended. Among the beautiful floral offerings was a "broken wheel" from the Home Circle of which Mr. Hellsten was president, also a large wreath from Omaha Division of the N. F. S. D. The funeral sermon was given orally and in signs by Rev. Mapps, who has charge of the deaf congregation at Benson Lutheran Church. A male quartette sang "Nearer, My God, To Thee," which was rendered in signs by Mrs. Francis Dulaney. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Jas. R. Jelinek, David Eckstrom, Joe Eckstrom, Charles Macek, Riley E. Anthony and George Thomsen. Burial was at Mount Hope Cemetery, Benson, with Omaha Division, No. 32, N. F. S. D., in charge of the services at the grave, with the members forming a circle around the casket. President Jelinek spoke of Mr. Hellsten's excellent record as a member, and added that he would be greatly missed on account of his cheerful disposition through a long period of delicate health, and also his willingness to be of service whenever the opportunity presented itself. Each member of the Division dropped a sprig of fern on the casket just before it was lowered in the grave. David Eckstrom came to Omaha from Detroit, to attend the funeral. He was a friend of Mr. Hellsten's since they attended school together in Sweden. Our sympathy goes to the bereaved family.

About a dozen friends of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sewell got up a party for them Monday evening, July 17th. The jolly crowd, led by Mrs. A. L. Hunt and Miss Lettie Kindred, entered by the back door and took them by surprise. Various games were played, followed by ice cream, cake, sandwiches and coffee. Every one had a delightful time, the occasion being Mrs. Sewell's sixteenth birthday.

Mrs. Thos. Scott Cuscaden and baby, who went home to visit her folks at Ong, Neb., the past month returned the third of August, much improved in health and weight.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hazel, who motored to Chicago, Jacksonville and other towns in Illinois, have just returned after a delightful three weeks' vacation.

James Macek was run down by a freight train in South Omaha, Saturday, August 3d, while crossing the railroad tracks on his way to work. The train came from a curve at an unusual time, and he had a narrow escape from death, being dragged forty feet, and is now in the South Omaha Hospital, in a critical condition. His left leg was broken, and the flesh badly torn to the bone. At this writing he is reported a little improved.

HAL.

Similarity in Names Causes Error.

HOME FOR THE AGED DEAF.

WESTERVILLE, O., Aug. 14, 1922.

MR. EDWIN A. HODGSON, DEAR FRIEND:—When the JOURNAL arrived here last Saturday, I was vastly surprised to notice that your correspondent had so imprudently spread such a false report all over the country, to the effect that my dearest daughter had drowned herself in a lake at Madison, Wis., where she was studying for the acquisition of the degree Ph.D. He should have inquired as to the truth of the report published in the Columbus Dispatch on the 25th of July, as Superintendent Jones did that evening, even when I had retired for the night, and Superintendent Chapman found it hard to get my door open, since I had left the key in the lock on the inside. That report was soon found to be

false. Some one else had been drowned there, and Grace wrote me about it in a letter that I received a few days later. So your correspondent owes her a graceful apology for the hasty publication of that report. I have sent it to her and will see what he will do about it. She is now visiting old friends at Cleveland, while Dr. Charles L. Zorbaugh and his family are spending their annual vacation in Canada, and will come down and spend some time with me in the near future.

The old folks at this Home, are all well and getting along comfortably. They are also very fond of reading your paper.

Very cordially yours,
CONRAD ZORBAUGH.

How They Saved the Ainsdale

The Ainsdale was a three-masted steel sailing ship of 1825 gross tons. She was one of those splendid vessels, writes Mr. Ralph E. Cropley in the New York Evening Post, on which are constantly tested the courage and the resourcefulness of mankind. On the night of February 5, 1917, in a gale and a heavy sea, she was fired upon by a submarine without warning, and her crew were given five minutes in which to leave the vessel. The next morning they were picked up by a passing ship and taken into port.

But the Ainsdale did not sink. Six days later she was sighted by the tramp steamer Basuto. Thinking she might be a decoy, with a submarine lurking in the neighborhood, the master of the Basuto approached her gingerly as she lolled and yawed in a stiff sea. Finally the chief officer, by the name of MacDonald, persuaded the master to let him put a lifeboat over and visit the derelict. By good seamanship the trip was made, and they got close under the lee and boarded the Ainsdale. A cat, a parrot and a monkey were the only living things that they found.

A hurried survey caused MacDonald to feel that there was a chance of saving the derelict, even though German shots had carried away her steering wheel, broken her standard compass and punctured her top sides full of holes. She had been badly swept by the seas, for rope-ends streamed here and there and overboard in every direction; and everything moveable above decks had been carried away by the sea.

Eight men volunteered to stand by and assist MacDonald. A jury steering wheel was rigged, and the Basuto attempted to take the Ainsdale in tow. Owing to the wind and the heavy sea, all attempts were unsuccessful; so eventually the Basuto proceeded on her voyage, leaving the derelict to the resourcefulness of nine men, who had to do the work of a normal crew of twenty-five.

MacDonald alone of the nine knew navigation and had been on a sailing ship before. And these nine men, during twelve and a half days of vile winter weather, worked a water-logged and slowly sinking ship whose rigging had been partly decimated by German shell fire. Though terrific squalls pounded against her, the sodden Ainsdale rode the sea; and her nine men worked like mermen, half of the time submerged.

By the eleventh day all the provisions that they had left were some biscuits. Although the standard compass was not dependable and the chronometer had run down, MacDonald found, on falling in with a coast patrol ship, that he was only five miles out of his dead reckoning.

But MacDonald's troubles were not over when the tug Flying Buzzard came to tow him in. For a head gale sprang up with a heavy sea, and the towing had to be stopped while the tug sought shelter, leaving the Ainsdale to drift for over a day with her sails in ribbons. Yet the Ainsdale made port—made port because a man is "never licked till he's dead." MacDonald might have said, "Twas because she's blooming Flying Dutchman, and there was no killing the old beast." An admiralty court thought differently and saw to it that MacDonald and his crew were fitly rewarded.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:

Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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An Ancient Lawgiver.

Lycurus, the great lawgiver of Sparta, a state of ancient Greece, is supposed to have lived in the ninth century B. C. Tradition gives us some interesting details concerning his life and work. We are told he was of a royal family, being a brother to a king of Sparta. In his early years he traveled widely (for his times), visiting various states of Greece, the island of Crete, and the countries of Egypt and India, observing the laws of those countries and the customs and habits of the people.

During his absence from Sparta public affairs became very much confused and great discord prevailed.

The rich were oppressive and tyrannical, while the poor were idle and insolent. Thinking men looked about them for a leader of courage and conviction, and remembering the integrity and unquestioned ability of their wandering citizen, Lycurgus, they invited him to return and take charge of affairs.

Lycurgus had very radical views which he at once put into execution. In order to equalize the condition of men he claimed all lands for the state, compelling all landholders to relinquish their possessions. He then divided the whole land into equal shares, distributing these fairly amongst the people. And further to enforce this equality, he made all the money iron, which being cumbersome and heavy restricted the possession of wealth and the purchase of luxuries which Lycurgus deemed worthless. A sum of iron money equal to about one hundred and fifty dollars in our money required quite a large room to store it in. This move had the effect of limiting foreign trade, for no merchants cared to carry off Spartan coin.

Another regulation was not so easily imposed as the money and land laws. This was the ordinance requiring all the male population to eat in common at public tables where only the most frugal food was served. This move was a direct blow at all manner of luxurious living and the most difficult to enforce. When this regulation was announced the feeling against it ran so high and such an outcry was raised against Lycurgus himself that his life was in danger, and on one occasion a youth named Alcander attacked him with a stick, striking at his face and blinding him in one eye. The lawgiver, bleeding and suffering made no outcry, but merely pursued his way to the temple where the people, shocked at the spectacle he presented, at once delivered his assailant to him to be dealt with as he saw fit. Instead of punishing the offender, Lycurgus heaped coals of fire upon his head by forgiving him, which magnanimity turned his enemy into a staunch friend and advocate.

Having thus won the people, Lycurgus proceeded to promulgate his peculiar ideas and instituted what is known in history as the strenuous Spartan training, which, beginning at birth and continuing to manhood, made the Spartans a race of warriors. Trained in all manner of hardships, scorned if they shirked danger, lauded for stoical endurance, eating the plainest of fare, wearing the simplest of clothing, the Spartans became well-nigh invincible. Of course it took time to overcome all opposition to such a rigorous regime as this, but Lycurgus lived to see it in good working order. Satisfied that its continuous observance would result in the glory of Sparta, he exacted from the people a promise to continue this constitution till he returned from a journey. Knowing they would keep their pledge, he left his native state and never returned, even ordering at his death that his body should be burned and his ashes scattered in the sea to prevent their being carried to Sparta, where their presence might license the people to free themselves from their pledge.—*The Classmate.*

MARYLAND.

The Thirty-ninth Annual Picnic and Excursion of the Deaf of Maryland took place this year on August 2d and 3d. The Picnic was held in Grove No. 10, beautiful Druid Hill Park, and the Excursion was made to Tolchester Beach, an attractive resort on the Chesapeake Bay. About one hundred and fifty deaf people, their children, relatives and friends, made up the aggregation of Picnic enthusiasts who competed in the scheduled contests for prizes or prizeless glory, or sat within the shelter of the pavilion and its surrounding trees, and between mouthfuls of delicious ham sandwiches and gulps of coffee and lemonade, told the history of the year that had passed since they last met. About the same number boarded the palatial, if antiquated, Steamer Louise and sailed down the Patapsco beyond its farthest reaches on to the broad Chesapeake Bay, and spent five enjoyable hours at the Beach crabbing, fishing, swimming, eating, drinking, lounging, shooting the chutes, riding the merry-go-round, striding tame bronchos, driving Charley McLary's half-dozen goats, or doing a score of other childish stunts.

The curious and significant thing about the Picnic Association of the Deaf of Maryland is that its rules and regulations, written and unwritten, are as fixed and unalterable as were the laws of the Medes and Persians in the times of Darius. Thirty-nine years ago the dates for the Picnic and Excursion were established by Mr. William R. Barry, then a member of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School. To-day they are the same—the first Wednesday and Thursday in August. Thirty-nine years ago the custom of feeding-out-of-town visitors, either from city lunch baskets or from ice-cream freezers, was inaugurated by Mr. Barry. That custom remains intact to this day. Thirty-nine years ago, simple games for children and adults, with inexpensive prizes to the winning contestants, were started. These games still attract the keen of eye, strong of arm and fleet of foot, and the same prizes are still coveted. Thirty-nine years ago, a Picnic Committee and a government of the simplest and most unpretentious form was appointed and set in motion. That committee and that simple form of government still obtain to this day. A few years ago certain misguided individuals attempted to take possession of the Picnic and Excursion for the pecuniary benefit of their organization, but that attempt was so badly squelched that it will probably never see the light of resurrection. At the present time there is a movement on foot to change the days of the Picnic and Excursion from the time-honored first Wednesday and Thursday in August to the first Friday and Saturday in the same month. There are many who think the change would be helpful, in that it would add to the attendance and comfort of our country cousins, who would thus be able to remain in the city over Sunday. We are inclined to side with them for once, and to sign the petition to the adamant King Darius. In order to succeed, however, a long time and many cajoleries will be required.

The Picnicers began to arrive as early as ten o'clock in the morning, and by two in the afternoon the festivities were in full swing. There were white-haired men and women, who remembered the first Picnic thirty-nine years ago, middle-aged men and women, who succeeded them in the management, younger men and women, who were just beginning to crane their necks for a place on the roster of committees, and lads and lassies in knee breeches and short skirts, who had long years yet before them ere they might hope to boss things as they saw their elders do.

The Committee in charge of the Picnic was made up of the following men and women. They were elected to office at the annual picnic in August, 1920:

Chairman, Mr. Leonard Brushwood; Secretary, Mr. George M. Leitner; Treasurer, Mr. Ray Kauffman; Mrs. Helen D. Leitner, Mr. Herbert Leitch, Miss Alma Daley, Mr. Michael Weinstein, Mr. Harry Benson and Mr. James Behrens; Trustees, Rev. O. J. Whildin, Mr. Orlando Price, Mr. W. G. Stone.

We desire to mention particularly the good work of Mr. Brushwood, Mr. Leitner, Mr. Kauffman, Mrs. Leitner and Mr. Benson. It is not always that all the members of a committee will do the work assigned to them. We all knew that. As a rule, half of the members will shirk and leave their duties to the other half. Mrs. S. E. Sandebeck, Mr. Orlando Price, Mr. John Kuhn, Mrs. George Brown and Mr. George Gallion, also rendered valuable service in the games as marker, starter, register, referee, etc.

In the Boys' Race (100 yards) the results were Master M. P. Woolford, first prize; Master Rozelle McCall, second prize.

In the Girls' Race (50 yards)—Miss Sophia Schmuff, first prize; Miss Maria Dietz, second prize.

In the Babies' Race (25 yards)—Miss Virginia Brushwood, first prize; Miss Eliza Myers, second prize.

In the Frog Race—Mr. Abe Stern, first prize; Mr. M. P. Woolford, second prize.

In the Neck-Tie Game—Mr. Abe Ormanski and Miss Sophia Schmuff, first prize; Mr. James Shunk and Miss Maria Dietz, second prize.

In the Egg Race—Mrs. S. E. Sandebeck, first prize; Mrs. G. W. Brown, second prize.

In the Ball Throwing—Miss Helen Moss, first prize; Miss Sophia Schmuff, second prize.

In the Tug-of-War between ten girls and five boys, the girls won.

In the Tug-of-War between married men and single men, the married men won.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Nicol, Jr., won the prize for the largest family—five little girls.

The prizes ran all the way from an extra helping of ice cream to a gold Eversharp pencil, won by little Virginia Brushwood.

Late in the afternoon, after the ice cream had been served, the election of officers for the ensuing year was held with the following result:

Chairman—Mr. L. B. Brushwood.* Secretary—Mr. Harry Baynes. Treasurer—Mr. Roy Kauffman.* Committee—Mrs. H. T. Reamy, Miss Helen Moss, Mr. Rozelle McCall, Mr. Howard Elliott. Trustees—Rev. O. J. Whildin, Mr. O. K. Price, Mr. W. G. Stone.

*Re-elected.

All things considered, the Picnic and Excursion was one of the most pleasant ever held at the Park and on the Beach. If there were any incongruities that jarred the sensibilities of the good people present, they were to be found in the presence of a few ill-smelling drunks, the inevitable accompaniments of nearly all picnics. These should have been reported by the Committee to the Park Police and quietly escorted to the exits.

The Report of Treasurer Kauffman was very good. About one hundred contributions in small sums, amounting to about forty dollars, were made towards next year's prizes. This sum is to be added to the goodly balance in his hands. It is a rule of the Picnic Association that the annual contributions be limited to small individual amounts in order that as many as possible be given an opportunity to help in the good work. Rarely indeed does any one refuse. We have known some to give their last cent and then to walk home for lack of car fare, so great their desire to perpetuate the work of the Picnic Association.

On July 15th a few friends gathered together at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Leitner and helped them celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. Beautiful presents in silver were made the happy couple. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Reamy, Rev. and Mrs. Whildin, the Misses Helen and Bessie Moss, Miss Alma Daley, Miss Sophia Schmuff, Miss Maria Dietz, Mr. Rozelle McCall, and the entire Leitner family. Dainty refreshments were served. Among the graduates of the Maryland School who passed the College entrance examinations last June, were Messrs. Rozelle McCall, Abe Stern, Earl Metty, Harry Cramer and Nellie Swope. So the first three are excellent timber for the foot-ball, base-ball and basket-ball teams we. Wish them luck.

Mr. Henry J. Stegmetten, Principal of the Maryland School for the Colored Deaf, Overlea, Md., has returned to Baltimore from his vacation. Most of his time was spent with his brother at the Marine Barracks in New London, Ct. He looks sunburned, hale and hearty and fully capable of resuming his job of attempting to make his half hundred pickaninnies white.

A report brought from Frederick by Mr. Robert Quinn relates that our young friend, Mr. Henry Bernac, Instructor in Shoe-Making and Poultry Fancier at the School, met with a very serious, but happily not fatal, accident a few weeks ago. It seems that Mr. Bernac, believing the electrician had obeyed instructions and turned off the current, grasped a live electric wire and was rendered unconscious for several hours, and that only the chance discovery of his condition by Superintendent and Mrs. Bjorle, and the subsequent anxious and careful nursing by them, brought him back to health and strength.

Mr. Francis P. Gibson, General Secretary of the N. F. S. D., passed through Baltimore on his way to New York a short time ago. Mr. Gibson was so good as to hesitate long enough, while passing through, to give a measly one hour to Secretary Price of the Local Division and a bare five minutes to the Rev. O. J. Whildin, who was at the time suffering from a lame wing and bemoaning the prospect of a failure to soar into the cerulean blue. We hope Mr. Gibson will hesitate long enough the next time he passes through to afford every member of No. 47 an opportunity to meet him.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Shockley have purchased and moved into a brand new house, 831 N. Bentalon St., Baltimore. Their front door is always open to their friends.

Mr. Ray Kauffman spent July 4th on the road to New York, arriving there in time to take in the Great White Way at night. He returned safely.

The Misses Olive and Mabel, daughters of the Rev. and Mrs. O. J. Whildin, have purchased a Chevrolet Touring Car. They affectionately call it the Family Hack, but the Rev. F. C. Smielan, a Brother in the Church, cruelly dubs it a Cheaprolet. Anyway, Chevrolet or Cheaprolet, the mountains and valleys of Maryland are now resounding to the echoes and re-echoes of the Whildin hullabaloo, the finny tribes and the crustacea of the Chesapeake, the Severn and the Magothly gratefully nibble at their bait, and the whippoorwills and the hooting owls of the Maryland forests call to them. They purchase from the farms provisions against the hunger and cold of the coming winter, and already into their former pallid faces and turgid veins have come the glow of health and the vigor of renewed strength.

The Rev. Mr. Smielan (he will preach for us the coming fall, and later on repeat for our edification and delectation one of his famous lectures) is touring Canada with Prof. A. J. Sullivan, '98, Gallaudet, of Pennsylvania and Mississippi, in his high-powered and very expensive Willys-Knight. He sent to us from the Heights of Quebec a few days ago a souvenir postal-card, upon which we had to pay the postage!

On July 12th, 13th and 15th, respectively, the Roman Catholic Mission, the "Frat" Division and the Episcopal Mission, had their Annual Excursions. The two Missions went to Tolchester Beach, and the Division to Chesapeake Beach. On account of the nearness of the dates, the attendance at each was foolishly small. The summer lasts three months and not three days, and, contrary to the philosophy of the Calvert St. Sage, John Weiner, the paint man, whom all Baltimore knows, the first day is just as hot as the last; and so, why this crowding?

We desire to remind the deaf of Maryland that at the last Re-union of the Graduates and Former Pupils of the Maryland State School, held at the School in Frederick, on June 11th and 12th, 1922, a committee was appointed and empowered to resurrect the long dead Maryland State Association of the Deaf and to mold it into a living, pulsating, thing of beauty. So far nothing has been done! We wonder why? Weak, why? That a resurrection is most desirable every one agrees, but why this inaction? At a previous Re-union at the School, it was in 1917, we believe, a committee was appointed to collect funds to erect some kind of a memorial to the late Dr. Charles W. Ely, Principal, but the purpose of that committee died aborning. We do not believe that the committee ever met, or that it had decided to postpone action on account of the intervening World War.

If such had been the case, a report would have made to that effect at the last Re-Union. But no report was made. Again, we do not think that fault lay with the personnel of these two committees. No one recalls the full list of the former, but the names of the committee recently elected and empowered to revive the association are still fresh in the minds of all. It is a most excellent committee, as will be recognized immediately it is known. We gladly name it: Chairman, Prof. George F. Faupel; Vice-Chairman, Miss Bessie Moss; Secretary, Mr. Orlando K. Price; Treasurer, Mr. W. W. Duvall.

Come, boys and girls, put on your overalls and your aprons and start to saw wood and to wash the dishes; that is, get to work. Maryland is far behind in membership in the N. A. D., the G. A. A., the N. F. S. D., and is famous only for the number of its praying bands. If we do not look out, some day our enemies will sit on us for a lot of Boob McNutts. Already hundreds of the deaf in Ohio, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, North Carolina, South Carolina, and other neighboring States, are possessors of automobiles and are joy-riding over the earth, while our own Automobile Commissioner, the Honorable Austin Baughman, denies us the white tag and the blue card, and seems annoyed when we venture to protest. We know as a fact that one of our brightest men had to pay a some one at court a \$2.00 bribe in order to get a motorcycle license, and that another living in the country is surreptitiously operating on a Learner's License and dares not come within the limits of the city. We could go on and on and on reciting endless details of the above nature; but, oh Cohen, what's the use?

O. J. W.

Mrs. H. Newton Lowry, of Bethesda, Md., sailed for England on the Berengaria on Tuesday, July 8th, for a few weeks' visit, and to accompany her mother, Mrs. S. P. Okie, back, who has been abroad since last February. Mr. Lowry hopes to follow later.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

August 19, 1922—The prices for meals during the reunion have been fixed by the committee at: breakfast and supper, 25 cents each; dinner, 35 cents. The membership fee \$1, with meals and lodgings from Thursday afternoon to Monday morning, will be to those floor D boys and girls' High Class Divisions, 4 to 6 beds in a room, \$5.75. Floor B, C, and D, Girls' and boys' dormitories, \$5.

Those from other States who desire to attend the reunion will be welcomed, but will be charged the same rates for lodgings and meals as the Ohio members, if they desire to-board at the school.

TOLEDO NOTES.

The Toledo Division, No. 16, N. F. S. D., had a successful picnic on the 4th of last July, at the Willys Park, under the chairmanship of Richard King and Louis Blum, with some members as aides. Many outsiders were in attendance, including about twenty-five mutes from Detroit, Michigan. Everything to eat and to drink was sold out, and the proceeds were turned into the local treasury. Exciting athletic sports, including an indoor base-ball game between Toledo and Detroit Frats, were on the program and everybody had a pleasant day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Curry had Mrs. Mabel Merrill and her daughter, Lottie, of St. Louis, Mo., as their guests for nearly two weeks last month. One night a card party was given in their honor at the former's residence on the West Side, and a few couples were invited. An enjoyable evening was afforded and ice-cream and cake were served. Mrs. Hartz, of St. Louis, Mo., was among the crowd, and she stayed with the Currys for a couple of days.

Nathan P. Henick is wearing the continued smile these days, because through the kindness of Dr. Stork, a seven-pound boy-baby was brought to the lying-in hospital in Chicago, Ill., July 28th. Mother and baby are doing nicely, and he is named Morton Irving. Mrs. N. Henick had the pleasant experience of having had nice stork showers in Toledo and Chicago, being arranged by her lovely friends. Two boxes of cigars were distributed among the lodge fellows and employees at the department of the Overland Plant.

Nate took the advantage of spending his one week vacation with his wife and baby in Chicago, a couple of weeks ago. Despite the car strike, he visited the N. F. S. D. Headquarters, which has nice and well lighted rooms, and he says that the Pageant of Progress Exposition was worth while attending. He got home without his wife and baby, but they will be ready to leave there in several weeks.

Grand Secretary Francis P. Gibson, of Chicago Headquarters, was in our midst as the guest of the division, July 29th, giving the Frats and their wives and friends a chance to meet him at the Knipp Hall. He gave a good talk before them, and then ice-cream and Veron's ginger ale were sold out.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Augustus invited "Gib" to stay with them, until he left for his destination the following day, after a long absence from his office. It is good news that several divisions were organized in the South.

During the Pageant of Progress Week in Chicago, Edward Hetzel spent his vacation there, and visited the N. F. S. D. Headquarters and S. A. C. I venture to say that Ed. will tell us something of importance, and we are anxious to know what it is. Probably he will make another trip there again, unless nothing happens to him.

August 13th was a red letter day for both Toledo and Detroit Divisions, N. F. S. D., as they had chartered a boat excursion to Sugar Island, where there was a joint basket picnic under the cool breeze. The sale of tickets was a big success, and about 350 deaf people mingled to have a good time. Games and contests with prize distributions made the occasion lively and enjoyable to everybody. One of the best features of the afternoon was the interesting indoor base-ball game between Toledo and Detroit Societies, but the former got beaten by the score of 0 to 3, due to the wonderful pitching of Frank Friday.

Ed. Hetzel, Louis Blum and Shirley Newcomer had charge of that event for Toledo, while Walter Carl, I. Heymann, Ben Beaver, Clyde Barnett and Peter Hellers looked after the "Metropolitan Auto" City crowd.—N. P. H.

We had occasion to go up to the Home for the Deaf last Wednesday on some business. Falling to see Andrew J. Hurst one of the "residents," a familiar figure about the place, we inquired of Superintendent Chapman of his whereabouts. "He is off on a vacation" came the reply, and it is the first one he has had since he entered the Home in 1904.

It was not known he had any

relatives living, but it has been ascertained that he has four brothers, two living in Dayton, Ohio, one in California and another in Maryville, Ohio. He had not seen any of them for a quarter of a century. One of the Dayton brothers, a couple of weeks ago, with his wife and two children, came to Columbus to visit the Home. They had been misdirected by some one as to its location and went up to Worthington and not finding it, returned to the State School for the Deaf, where they got proper directions. However the time was then too short to make the trip up, so they returned to Dayton. They however came up the next Sunday. Joyous indeed was the meeting between the two brothers after so long a separation. Andrew, before being admitted to the Home, was being cared for in Logan County infirmary. Permission was granted the brother to take Andrew to his home in Dayton and keep him for a week or so, conditional that he bring him back.

The threshing has been done at the Home with this result: wheat, 75 bushels; oats, 120. The crops did not come up to expectations owing to weather conditions, however, the hay crop has turned out fine, and there is promise of good crops of corn, potatoes and garden products. The "residents" have been feasting on roasting ears with great delight, and will continue to do so for some time, as more than the usual amount was planted in the spring. They are also feasting on lima and string beans. There is a large flock of young chickens, and we saw twenty-two young turkeys of good size strutting about the grounds.

Mrs. Chapman's sister, with her daughter and a friend, of New York, are visiting her for a few days. They came by auto.

John Porter Riley, the colored blind-deaf man, is happy and contented and keeps himself busy at his machine. He even sometimes gets up in the night and works on it.

Mr. John Moss, who had been entered at the Home some months ago, was returned to his home, Findlay, O. His daughter came for him. The management regrets that this step was necessary. He was in a poor condition when he came and had shown no improvement. At times his mind seems to have gone, and he becomes helpless as a child. The Home is not intended for such a class of people.

Mrs. Wm. Friend, of this city, received notice this week of the death of Mr. Paul F. Bengsch, which occurred at Bellevue, near Mansfield, O., last Saturday evening, from cancer. He had been a sufferer for a long time. The funeral was to be held Wednesday, and conducted by lay-reader Mr. Collins Sawhill in Cleveland.

Mr. Bengsch was a draftsman of considerable merit. He was married a few years ago to a lady of New Jersey.

The following from a Fort Wayne paper is pertinent to the picnic mention of which we made in our last letter. By the way, LaRue in the morning of the day was at a street corner selling papers and boosting the social. He could talk well on his fingers, and informed us he had been a soldier in the World War.

The meanest man has been found. He is the one who absconded with the money raised by the Fort Wayne Deaf-Mute Society, through a benefit social held by the organization at West Swinney Park, Saturday.

A warrant has been sworn out for the arrest of Thomas LaRue, alias Donald Miller, manager of the benefit social, who is accused by officers of the society of having run away with \$75 in ticket money, and probably \$25 to \$50 in donations.

Members of the Society for the Deaf and Dumb had planned an entertainment for August 22d. For this and other benefit work, the money derived from the social was to be used, Arthur L. Kettner, President, announced. Arrangements had been made and a meeting was to have been held Tuesday night to complete plans for the one social event of the year. The meeting was held Tuesday, but not for the purpose of arranging for the banquet. Instead, the twelve members of the organization, of which Joseph L. Smead, 227 West Superior Street, is secretary, and John Weller is treasurer, assembled to figure out how much had been lost in their venture.

The time for the Ohio School Alumni Reunion is drawing near. The indications are that the attendance will exceed former ones. That is the expectation, but the railway employees strike may deter some from coming, if it has not been settled before the date of the reunion. Let us hope that both parties to the strife will before that time have come to a mutual understanding.

PROGRAM

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1922. OPENING SESSION—9:30 O'CLOCK.

Invocation. The Star Spangled Banner. Address of Welcome—Superintendent J. W. Jones.

Addresses—Prominent Men. Response—The President. President's Address—Mrs. Anna Hoy. Report of the Secretary and Treasurer of the Association. Appointment of Committees on Auditing, Resolutions, Necrology and Nominations.

AFTERNOON SESSION—2 O'CLOCK.

Song. Report of the Secretary and Treasurer of the Board of Managers and Superintendent of Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. Miscellaneous Business. Addresses.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1922.

AUTO TRIP TO THE HOME. Leave the School at 8 A. M., returning, leave the Home at 5 P. M.

SATURDAY EVENING—7:30 O'CLOCK

Invocation. Miscellaneous Reports. Resolutions. Election of Officers.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1922.

7:30 to 8:30 A. M.—Religious Services for the Catholic Deaf by Rev. F. Burkley in the Chapel. 8:45 A. M.—Photograph.

10 A. M.—Services by Rev. George F. Flick in the Chapel. 10:39 A. M.—Services by Rev. Charles in Trinity Church.

EVENING SESSION—7 O'CLOCK.

Report of Awards by Exposition Committee. Appointment of Standing Committees by newly elected President.

Announcements or Necessary Business. Farewell Addresses. Final Adjournment.

Song—"Auld Lang Syna." Who?

CONFERENCE, SEPTEMBER 3d.

On September 3d, a state conference of deaf-mutes will be held at the Central High School, with delegates to come from every important city in the State. The conference is to take up matters relating to the Welfare of the Society and the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf of Indiana.

The first part of the conference will be devoted to services, and later, the business will be taken care of.

The officers of the conference are: President, Eugene McCulloch, of Butler; Secretary, R. Otis Yoder, of Angola; Treasurer, Mrs. B. Bussing, of Coldwater, Mich.

The custodian of the local society is William Gattor. Mr. Kettner, the president, comes from Andrews, Ind. He was at Goshen this week to study the organization in that city. A. B. G.

TACOMA, WASH.

August 15, 1922—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram and family, of Portland, accompanied by their little dog that always goes along with the family, ("in Lizzied") to Tacoma recently and put up at Mrs. Eva Seely's "Tourist Hotel" for a few days. During their short stay Mrs. Seely gave a party in their honor. By the way, one of the special features of this "Tourist Hotel" is its very excellent view of our majestic "Mt. Tacoma," which appears to one's view like a huge dish of ice-cream. It is gratis—not the "Mount," but the view!

Mrs. Chas. A. Hammond, of Los Angeles, Cal., who has been ill with paralysis since last May, is now in Tacoma with her mother.

Miss Clementine Gerson sprung a surprise on us recently, when she announced that she has become the better half of Mr. John Hagadorn, of Seattle, on July 15. The happy young couple are living in Seattle.

Another recent wedding was that of Miss Marie Shehan to Mr. Lowell, who is employed at the Tacoma post office. Both are orals. We extend our best wishes to both young couple. May their troubles be but little ones!

Mr. and Mrs. John Gerson are enjoying many rides in their recently acquired Maxwell, one of their latest trips being to Astoria, Ore., where they visited the latter's relatives for a few days. Let us ride in the back seat, John!

Many of the Tacoma deaf are becoming Auto owners, and they are not all "Tin Lizzies" either—the ears I mean, not the deaf!

Miss Mabel Siegel is playing the "glad" game. She says they have a garage, but no car in it; however, like "Pollyanna," she can be "glad" there is a windshield, a mudguard, and a crank in it; or like "Anne of Green Gables," she can "imagine" there is a car in it!

Ye Seattle correspondent forgot to mention that a dozen young couples of Seattle came to Tacoma to "pick-nick" on July 2d.

Owing to the wide selection of choice locations for picnics, for which Tacoma is reputed, some of the Tacoma deaf went to Point Defiance Park, while others went to American Lake. Those from Seattle went to American Lake.

"TACOMA BOOSTER."

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls. J. W. MICHAELS, Fort Smith, Ark.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

BROOKLYN FRAT PICNIC

It is still in our minds. The day, the event, the crowds, the games, the dances and all that went the 14th Annual Picnic of the Brooklyn Division No. 23, N. F. S. D. It is well-known the Brooklyn "Frat" never worry about the outcome of their affairs. Rain or shine the crowds are there, and so it went.

The day was started with a baseball game between Newark and Brooklyn Frats. Newark came out victorious and walked away with a large bronze plaque, beautifully engraved. The score was 6 to 2.

Next came the races as follows:

EVENTS FOR MEN.

100 yards dash—Krasner, first; Garrick, second.
440 yards dash—Garrick, first; Weinstein, second.
2 mile run—Wiemuth, first; Cairano, second.

There seemed to be a shortage of fat men, so that race was called off.

EVENTS FOR LADIES.

50 yards dash—Eva Todris, first; Lena Sinsky, second.
50 yards rope skipping contest—Eva Todris, first; Sarah Dunkel, second.
Ball throwing contest—Sylvia Schlauger, first; Jennie Stolfo, second.

Out of four events for children, Bro. Auerbach's little boy and girl won three of them, the other event was won by little George Brown.

The bicycle race was a thrilling affair between Leslie Marshall and A. Grossman. The latter won by a scant margin of a few yards.

Both contestants were awarded silver and bronze medals.

The prizes awarded for the other races were much admired, as they were useful articles and the winners seemed very pleased and satisfied.

When the games were over it was still daylight, and a great many of the crowds stayed outside, as the air was very cool, a real ideal day for a picnic after a week of hot spell. Every body seemed happy, and that all enjoyed the day is not to be doubted.

The committee in charge of the affair was headed by Bro. H. Dramis, as Chairman. He was ably assisted by Bros. Battenheim, Sheehan, Pederson, Pons, Seibel, Barker, Camman and Gaffney. Mr. George Lounsbury acted as Floor Manager. The judges were: Edwin A. Hodgson, Dr. Thomas F. Fox, and John M. O'Donnell. Frank Lux acted as starter, and Paul Dianno as timer.

Bros. Ecka, Prinsing and Dragonetti did good work as sheriffs.

The officers of Brooklyn Division No. 23, at present, are Allen Hitchcock, President; Lincoln Schindler, Vice-President; Dennis Hanley, Secretary; Erich Berg, Treasurer; Adolph Berg, Director; Benjamin Friedwald, Patriarch; Sol Pachter, Sergeant-at-arms; Joseph Sheehan, Chairman of the Board of Trustees; Hy. Dramis and Jacob Landau, Trustees.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Tuesday evening, August 15th, marked the opening of activities of our entertainment committee headed by Chairman Matthew Blake and his able lieutenants.

Although no advertising was done except by way of the finger exercises there was a goodly number of sixty-five people present.

There was no admission charge, and besides meeting up with old acquaintances, there were a game and raffle, of which we present the winners: Throwing the highest figure with four dice, two chances a throw: 1st prize, John L. O'Brien, a set of china ware; 2d prize, Fred Griffiths, an umbrella; 3d prize, a hand woven rug. In the raffle Mr. Hodas carried off a basket of fruit, and Mr. Skidmore hauled home an other basket containing various packages of food-stuff, ice cold drinks were served and the crowd disbanded around twelve bells with Blake and his assistants showing a smile, which any old grinch would know spelled "Success."

There were about twenty-five deaf mutes at Brighton Beach Baths on Sunday last, among them Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Cohen and children, Mr. and Mrs. Herbst, Mr. and Mrs. George Donovan, Mrs. H. Pierce Kane, Misses E. H. Spanter, Margaret H. Jones, Eva Miller, Connie Pizzuto, Anna Hoffman, Sonnie Roven, Gertrude Lefkowitz, Sally Mintner, Elizabeth Macleire, Messrs. Emil Mulfeldt, Raymond McCarthy, Arthur Taber, James McVernon, Abe Lichtblau, Harold Yager, John H. O'Brien, Henry C. Kohlman, and several others whose names have escaped the writer's memory.

DETROIT.

News items for this column, and new subscriptions to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will be received by R. V. Jones, 2147 Lycaeste Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

The Frat picnic is a thing of the past, but pleasing memories remain in the wake of its passing. Everyone present had a good time.

Miss Matilda Stark, together with her family relatives, spent a pleasant week at the Flats, the "Venice" of America, recently, and comes back looking as healthy as a blushing young bride. She was trying to grab the laurel of Isaac Walton, in snaring the finny tribe.

Mrs. Francis McMahon, after nine years' faithful service with the Security Cigar Co., as a cigar-maker, has left the employ of that company to accept a more lucrative position with the La Verga Cigar Co.

Though Mrs. McMahon has been suffering lately with her old complaint of indigestion, she sticks pluckily at work, as she is a widow and has to meet the high cost of living alone.

Halsey Day left for Grand Rapids, Tuesday, August 1st, and remained till Monday, August 7th. He was called by the court to appear for a settlement of property left by his father's will. He received \$446 as his share, and returned to his duties at the Ford factory.

Gilbert Worley, of St. Joseph, Mich., is a new addition to Detroit's silent community. He has been in the employ of the Hudson Motor Car Co. for the past two months, as a cam shaft grinder.

Mr. Tony Blake, of St. John, Mich., is visiting friends in this city for a few days.

Andrew Sellers, of Columbia, Tenn., arrived in the city August 17th, and is now employed at the Kelsey Wheel Company. Some succeed, while others fail, so it must be in the personality of the applicant. There is always room at the top for top knotters.

W. J. Dellibac left this week for Kankakee, Ill., where he expects to spend a two-weeks' vacation, visiting with his parents. His wife remains in Detroit, busy with her hospital duties.

Mrs. C. C. Colby sends in her subscription for the JOURNAL, and also sends her best wishes for the success of the Detroit Column, which she so ably edited for quite a number of years.

We sincerely appreciate her courtesy, and thank her for the same, and can only express a hope that by hard work and faithful adherence to the truth, we may attain the popularity that she herself enjoyed.

Mrs. Henry Pewter, mother of Misses Francis and Charlotte Pewter, left Friday, August 4th, for a trip to Germany for a three-months' visit.

Master George Tenney, 10 years old, son of Mrs. Gatten by her former marriage, who has been spending the past nine months with his grand-parents, in Battle Creek, has returned to Detroit to live with his mother.

As Secretary of the Local Branch of the N. A. D., the writer of this column was instructed to write to the President of the Morgan and Wright Tire and Rubber Co., and ascertain, if possible, why the deaf were discriminated against in the matter of employment. I did so, and received a reply from President Butler, stating that his company does not desire to discriminate against the deaf, or any other class. He states that during the curtailment of production, it became necessary to lay off all single men and some married men, the same as the other factories were doing, and that they still have two deaf-mutes in their employ.

He says that when working conditions are sufficiently good, the deaf shall have an equal chance according to their ability to do the work.

ROBERT V. JONES.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. C. O. DANZEL, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

During July and August:

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.

Other Sundays, Morning Prayer, 10:30 A.M.

On Thursdays, Social Gatherings of the Cleric Literary Association, at 8 P.M.

Pittsburgh: Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighty St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor. Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The time of the thirty-sixth meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf is rapidly approaching. It will be held in the large hall of St. James' Parish House, Lancaster, September 1st and 2d. See program on the last page of the JOURNAL. The Philadelphia delegation to Lancaster is expected to be large and may include Dr. Crouter. The Doctor has several times expressed his intention to be there, and no doubt the deaf will be glad to see him.

Mr. McIlvaine and other well-known deaf will be there, and probably Mr. Andrew J. Sullivan, now of Jackson, Miss., who has been spending the summer with the Rev. Mr. Smielau in Vermont.

The fare from Philadelphia to Lancaster on the Pennsylvania R. R., is \$2.46 one way. By trolley from the 69th Street Terminal it is \$1.38, and the trip takes about four hours. Take your choice, but we will go by railroad.

There is considerable speculation as to who will succeed Mr. S. A. Deider in the presidency of the P. S. A. D. It may be one not thought of now (a dark horse).

The Parish House, hotels and R. R. Station are grouped conveniently near each other.

Rev. Mr. Smielau is expected to return from Vermont by the middle of this week. As Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, he will make things hum in Lancaster until the day of the meeting.

The Philadelphia Local Branch held its regular monthly meeting in All Souls' Parish House last Saturday evening, 19th of August. Mrs. G. T. Sanders presided and Miss Edythe L. Dunner recorded. About thirty persons were in attendance. After routine business was transacted, Mr. E. W. Harmon, of Pittsburgh, gave an excellent recitation in a graphic manner, the title of which we may call "A Fight with a Gun," from the writings of Victor Hugo. An intermission was held for refreshments, after which Mr. Harmon gave another equally thrilling recitation from the writings of H. G. Wells and called "A Stolen Body." Both recitations were well enjoyed, and the reciter was generously applauded at the conclusion of each story.

Mr. E. N. Harmon expects to finish his course at the Lanston Monotype School by the end of this week. He intends to return to Pittsburgh then and take a course at the Carnegie Technical Institution, unless some other opening presents itself.

Mr. Louis C. Lovett was sent to Washington, D. C., to operate a linotype in the Government Printing Office over a week ago. It is understood that his position is a temporary one; nevertheless, Mr. Lovett is glad for the opportunity to get better acquainted with the city of Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Knight (a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sanders) will live in New Rochelle, N. Y. Mr. Knight is at present learning to drive a Buick roadster.

Mrs. William B. Young and Miss Nancy Prather have been visiting their parents at Kelsa, Va., for a month, and expect to return to Sellersville, Pa.

Mrs. E. H. Rigg, of Elizabeth, N. J., and a former Philadelphian, writes to friends here that she enjoys weekly week-end trips to near-by resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Arnold are enjoying a delightful visit to and around Easton, Pa., where Mrs. Arnold formerly lived.

Report has just been received that Miss Sadie Blade, of this city, was married to W. John Joyce, of Scranton, Pa., on August 2d last. The ceremony took place at seven o'clock in the evening in a Catholic church here. We lack other details.

Hector Beauchamp, a graduate of the Hartford School, who has been living here some time, has finally obtained a position as weaver after months of waiting. He is said to be a skilled workman.

All Souls' Parish will hold an all-day picnic, near Belmont Mansion in Fairmount Park, next Saturday, August 26th. All will be welcome, but they are expected to bring their own lunch along. No eats will be sold, except perhaps ice-cream. The bringing of lunch is specially urged, so that none will go hungry. Mr. Andrew J. Leitch is managing the affair.

Mr. Ziegler made his first appearance at All Souls' Parish House since he was stricken on Saturday evening, 19th. He was conveyed thither in an automobile. He was warmly greeted by those who attended the Local Branch meeting.

The writer sincerely appreciates the spirit which prompted Mrs. and Mrs. John C. Reckweg of Mendocino City, California, to send him and his better half some choice flower seeds, so that, if successful in planting, we may enjoy "a bit of California" without the expense of going out to the Golden State.

We thank them for their kindness. By the way, it may interest Mr. and

Mrs. Reckweg to know that the writer has a brother living at Long Beach, and another at Los Angeles. A few years ago our Long Beach brother and his wife made a great trip East in a Ford car. They took a roundabout way through Oregon, Washington State, Canada, and other States as far as Boston, Mass., then to Philadelphia to visit us. It was a happy meeting, for we had not seen each other for about forty years. Our brother and his wife returned home by a Southern course in their beloved "Fordie," as they called it, and arrived home safely.

After service at All Souls' on Sunday, August 6th, about thirty-five deaf-mutes took a trip to Pleasant Hill Park, near Holmesburg, on the Delaware, to see and enjoy the bathing beach recently established there by the city. Several of them took a dip in the water along with numerous hearing people. The deaf party consisted of the following:

Messrs. and Mesdames W. M. Smaltz and little girl, Wilbur F. Dorworth and baby, Geo. H. Porter and boy, Allen and baby, J. H. Richards and boy, Joseph Mayer and baby, J. Matthews and boy, T. H. Mondeau, Elmer E. Scott, Moses Bessman, McGhee and little boy, Mrs. Christopher Scott, Mrs. James Dougherty, Mrs. Emma Rival, Mrs. T. Fries and boy, Mrs. J. Fang, Mrs. John Cherry of Akron, Ohio, Miss Rachel Gilroy, Messrs. James E. Foster, J. Stanford, M. Haines, K. Kieronski, J. Flynn, Washington Houston and six other men.

Mr. William F. Durian sent us a beautiful souvenir folder of the great Mohawk Trail, in Massachusetts, which he trailed in an automobile recently. It certainly looks like a picturesque trail, and we should like to go over it, too.

Elmer E. Scott announces he is planning to hold an indoor swimming contest this winter, to aid the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown, Pa. He will secure his committees to select a date. Some well-known swimmers will give exhibitions in the swimming pool.

PITTSBURGH.

Agitation toward the formation of a new club organization for all the deaf people of Pittsburgh has been going on for some time past in our vicinity. Doubtless a community of the various organizations under one management and in one hall, or suite of rooms, in order to reduce expenses, was aimed at.

The object, certainly, was good, and there were, at first, prospects of a successful completion. Several mass meetings were called to discuss the project. The pros and cons were freely exchanged, but at the final and recent meeting the cons "had it," it is reported, and the whole thing fell "ker plunk." Thus a unity of interests was lost. Too bad a common ground could not be found.

Peter Gillooly, of Woodlawn, is very much interested in general athletics—football in particular. He has done some successful coaching in this line. He writes: "Five all-American football players stopped off at Woodlawn recently to give him a surprise and to ask him to coach another squad of players for them at a substantial recompense."

It appears that Peter had coached these "famous stars," and he was proud of their record. 'Tis a pity he did not give their names. After filling up on turtle soup, corn and chicken, the quintet departed for the West to get into business.

Mrs. J. M. Rolhouse is back among her Pittsburgh friends, much to her pleasure and their appreciation.

Miss Susan Campbell reported a son born to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Walsh, of Maple Park, Ill., recently.

Mrs. Walsh was Miss Theresa Gibson, sister of Thomas Gibson, of Wilkinsburg.

Mr. B. Castellana, who for the past year had been foreman of the Edgewood School printing office, left recently for his home, Butte, Montana. A card announces his safe arrival and a promise of a long letter soon. It seems he was unsuccessful in getting a permanent position as linotype operator here, so he stamped the soot off his slippers and stole away to the Western breezes.

Preparations for the Reunion of the Alumni of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf are now in full swing. The date of meeting is September 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th. The date is worth remembering for all interested in meeting with old timers and getting acquainted with recent "grads." There ought to be a large attendance.

Mrs. Henry Bardes decided to lay off housework and visit relatives and friends at Bristolville, Ohio, her native heath, this week. No doubt she will get a surfeit of rest and table fillings, just like the writer recently.

Mr. Bardes expects to attend the Ohio Reunion at Columbus the last of the month. He needs the rest after the strenuous work about the school grounds all summer.

The Teegardens and Miss Scofield have just returned from a six-day visit to Greene County, the scene of Mr. Teegarden's nativity.

He still has numerous relatives and friends up there, and there were constant visits and feasts among them. They are glad to get home, but only to escape the generosity of the many friends they found there. On the way up the party stopped a few minutes at the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Torrence Patton, but only Mrs. Patton could be seen, Torrence being busy in the harvest fields. They will be at the Edgewood reunion without doubt.

G. M. T.

OMAHA.

EIGHTH TRIENNIAL CONVENTION NEBRASKA STATE ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF, OMAHA, NEB., SEPTEMBER 6TH, 7TH, 8TH AND 9TH. HOTEL ROME.

This convention is to be of special importance, and it is urged that all who possibly can, will be present. An interesting program has been arranged. This is the first convention of the N. S. A. D. in five years, and should attract an unusually large crowd. Here is a good opportunity to meet old friends and schoolmates, and make new acquaintances among the deaf.

Albert L. Johnson started on his two weeks' vacation, Friday, August 11th, and left on Saturday afternoon for Verdigris, Neb. He made the trip of 200 miles in eleven hours. Pretty good for a little old Lizzie, eh?

A record-breaking crowd attended the picnic at the Iowa School for the Deaf, on Sunday, August 13th. Receipts were given to the Iowa State Association for the Advancement of the Deaf benefit fund, and there was an attendance of 148. An admission fee of twenty-five cents was charged for entrance into the grounds. Countless bottles of pop were disposed of, and six trips to town were made for more pop, before every one was satisfied. Plenty of ice cream and sandwiches were also sold. Profits amounted to over \$80. The program opened with a game of baseball between picked teams of Iowa and Nebraska boys. There were more Nebraskans to choose from, making it a one-sided affair. The Nebraskans won by the score of 18 to 3. Among those coming from other towns were: Mary Bigelow, Annie Roper, Evelyn Jung, Myrtle Holmdahl, Helena Bumann, Wilbur Stichler, William Darst, Theodore Hanson, Tom Harris, Robert Grant, Leroy Bacchus, Efford Johnson, and a few others the writer can not remember.

Harold S. Lee, of Council Bluffs, Ia., left August 2d for Minneapolis, Minn., to work for the Richardson Grain Separator Company. Business at his father's shop has not been very good lately, so if the company in Minneapolis likes a machine he is making, he will stay there, and his family will move there later on.

On Sunday, July 8th, a number of deaf and hearing people motored to Central City, Neb., to spend the day. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Z. L. Osmon, of St. Joseph, Neb.; Miss Kate Babcock, of Lincoln; Miss Cecilia Birk, of Grand Island; and Misses Mine and Clara Jensen and their brother Chris, of Hampton. They enjoyed themselves in a way that would make jaded city folks sit up and take notice.

Wilbur Stichler, of Lincoln, who attended the big Iowa picnic for the benefit fund Sunday, August 13th, in Council Bluffs, had his tonsils removed at the Methodist Hospital, Wednesday, August 16th. He left on Friday for Edwardsville, Ia., to spend a couple of days with an aunt and from there will go to Dubuque, Ia., to visit relatives and attend the Iowa State Convention, August 24th, 25th and 26th.

F. Arthur Clayton, foreman of the printing department at Nebraska School, has returned from a visit to his folks in Pennsylvania. He motored out to Hampton, Neb., recently, and called on Misses Mine and Clara Jensen. Miss Cecilia Birk was also there as a guest. They all motored down to Stromsburg and visited Mr. and Mrs. Ziba L. Osmon. Mr. Clayton returned to Omaha on Sunday, August 13th.

Mrs. Ada Heinze gave a surprise party at her new home Wednesday evening August 16th, complimentary to Miss Evelyn Jung, of Fort Dodge, Ia., who came down to spend a week as the guest of Miss Esther Ramsden. There were thirty guests, and ice-cream and cake were served at the close. Miss Jung left for her home Sunday morning, the 19th.

Mrs. Helen Hurt Stinton left with her aunt, Sunday noon, August 13th, for Los Angeles, Cal., where she will take up marcel waving in a leading beauty parlor. Mr. Stinton is taking a course in electrical engineering at the University of Wisconsin. He will join Mrs. Stinton in December, and they expect to settle there permanently.

HAL.

Wanted.

A young married lady with her 18-months old baby wants a place to board until she can secure suitable rooms for light housekeeping. Address: Mrs. D., care of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 99 Fort Washington Ave., New York City.

FANWOOD.

JOURNAL PRINTERS GO FISHING

The annual custom of giving a day of sport or pleasure to the printing force that gets out the JOURNAL weekly during vacations, this year took the form of a fishing excursion on the deep blue sea.

Rev. John H. Kent made the arrangements for the trip and accompanied the boys. Editor Hodgson of the JOURNAL was also along. The other were: Robert Fitting, Rudolph Behrens, Abe Jaffie, Edward Mathiasen. James Garrick reached the dock ten minutes after the boat had departed.

The start was made from Sheephead Bay at 8 A.M., of Thursday, August 17th, aboard the auxiliary yacht Shamrock. The day was a particularly hot one on shore, but at sea everybody who could stand the sun's rays was quite comfortable. The destination was eight or ten miles off Sea Bright, N. J. The fishing was fair, and most of the thirty-six fishermen aboard pulled in more fish than they could carry home. The score of the deaf catch was: Rev. Mr. Kent, 6; Editor Hodgson, 1; Joseph Mazzola, 7; Rudolph Fitting, 2; Rudolph Behrens, 3; Abe Jaffie, 1; Edward Mathiasen, 0. Most of the catch were foundlers and a few bass.

The boys ate luncheon at ten o'clock, repeated it at 11 o'clock, and again at 2 o'clock, and topped it all off with copious draughts of sarsaparilla and lemon soda water until the boat crew weighed anchor and the ship's prow drove through the waves on the homeward journey. Sheephead Bay was reached at half-past four, and the sunburnt and happy party was soon on the subway cars for home.

A sad accident occurred on Wednesday at 5 P. M. A group of nurse girls were wheeling baby carriages with sleeping infants in front of the Institution grounds, Fort Washington Avenue, near 164th Street, when William Jackson, a Negro chauffeur, swept down the 164th Street hill in a heavy sedan car.

Jackson intended to turn south along Fort Washington Avenue, attempted to apply the brake, but his foot slipped and jammed down the accelerator. The machine jumped forward, climbed the curb a few feet from the nurses and shot toward them.

All but Phyllis Irving, a Negro nurse, who was wheeling eighteen-months-old Florence Greenberg of No. 648 West 160th Street, managed to escape.

The Greenberg carriage was crushed and the child was thrown against the fence. The nursemaid was struck by a mudguard and hurled several feet. As Jackson struggled to stay the flight of his machine it crashed through the wood fence of the Institution. He was unhurt.

Samuel Greenberg, of No. 1891 Walton Avenue, who was passing, placed the child and injured nurse in his car and took them to Columbus Hospital, where the child was found to be dead. The nurse's injuries were not serious.

Jackson was locked up in the West 153d Street Station on a homicide charge. He said that he had washed the car a few minutes before the accident. It is possible he had taken the machine from the garage before the floorboard or pedals were dry and in consequence his foot slipped as he asserts.

Edward Mathisen, an apprentice in the Printing Office, was called home last Saturday, to attend a farewell party tendered to his parents, who are to sail for Europe and remain there for a two months' vacation.

Miss Agnes Craig has returned from her vacation, looking hale and hearty, and the girls here are glad to have her back again, as she is a great favorite with all of them.

Mr. Carl Frisch, a Boys' Tutor (no relation to third baseman Frisch of the Giants) is a dyed-in-the-wool base-ball fan, and a great admirer of Babe Ruth, and thinks that the Babe will yet catch up and surpass all those who are now leading in the 1922 home-run record. He is now on duty at the Institution, and as soon as the Yankees return from their Western trip, he expects to be at the Polo Grounds as often as he is able to get off, to root for Babe Ruth.

Mr. Alfred Ederheimer recently returned from Virginia, after a two weeks' tour of camp duty with the 258 Field Artillery. He states that he has had the time of his life being a soldier. The main point of his intention of going there was to study military discipline, which will aid him in his work as an instructor of the deaf in the Tennessee School for the Deaf at Knoxville, where he goes in the Fall.

Mr. Lewis Fischer, of the Ohio State School for the Deaf, was an interested visitor here last week. He is in New York for a month's vacation.

Miss Anna Blanc, a waitress in the officers' dining room, whom it was reported in this column in a recent issue of being knocked down by an auto, is back at her post.

OBITUARY
STRUCK BY A CAR AND FATALLY INJURED—RICHARD TRAINOR, FORMERLY PROMINENT IN ATHLETICS, DIES IN HOSPITAL.

Richard Trainor, 27, a deaf-mute, died last night at the House of Mercy Hospital of injuries received when he was hit about 8:30 last night by a southbound trolley car in Lanesboro, near the town line. Mr. Trainor, with a friend, Ernest Klinke, also a deaf-mute, had been attending the carnival on the Baker farm in Lanesboro and was returning to the cottage on Yarmouth Street, where he was in camp. The two young men were walking on the track. Klinke leaped to one side as the car bore down, while Trainor was run over. His body was badly mangled. His injuries consisted of fractures of both jaws, of the shoulder and of the collarbone, teeth knocked out and a severe wound on the head. He was wedged so firmly under the car that it was necessary to jack the vehicle up before he could be taken out. Mrs. Robert Frink, who is camping at the lake, brought Mr. Trainor to the hospital in her car. She was assisted by William Knoblock.

Fred Collins, motorman of the trolley car, told William J. Keegan of the detective bureau, that he was blinded by the lights of an approaching automobile and that he did not see the two men on the track until he was almost upon them.

Mr. Trainor was at one time prominent in athletics in this city and was a member of Silent Five basketball team. He was employed at the General Electric plant and the Y. M. C. A. cafeteria once.

He is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Thomas F. Coughter of Brooklyn, N. Y., Miss Agnes Trainor, a trained nurse in Oklahoma, and Sister Everista of the Sisters of St. Joseph, in Springfield; and two brothers, James of Boston, and John Trainor, of this city.

The body was removed to the home of his cousin, John Kelly on View Street.

Mr. Klinke was knocked about ten feet and badly bruised, and is still confined to the house. There were no headlights on the car, if there had been they would have seen it. The funeral was held Wednesday morning, at St. Mark's Church. The pall bearers were six cousins of the deceased. Thousands viewed the remains Tuesday all day and evening. The floral offerings were beautiful, great piles of flowers on the casket and two stands full from friends and the General Electric Co.'s employees and frats.

A TRIBUTE

DEAR NOTE BOOK:—Richard Trainor, at the start, undoubtedly of a life-long service among those afflicted as he was, was taken in the prime of his young manhood by the Grim Reaper. His death is a distinct loss, a tragedy to every one in the community, and more especially those who have been denied the privileges of speech and hearing. Mr. Trainor was not a mute at the time of his death. For many years in his boyhood and earlier youth he was unable to speak, possibly entirely, because he had never been able to hear. Later, however, after he had attended the Clark School for the Deaf in Northampton and had learned to communicate with his fellow man by means of the sign language and by reading lips at sight, he also learned to use his voice. He spoke in a low but audible tone and was rapidly becoming proficient in conversation.

As an athlete he also excelled and as a result he possessed a sturdy physique which many a less developed man would have had reason to envy. He played basketball with the Silent Five, a team composed of employees of the General Electric plant who were deaf-mutes. Mr. Trainor was always very courteous and obliging.

During a recent campaign to raise money for the Clark School in Worcester, Mr. Trainor personally raised seven hundred and fifty in the county. Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, before her marriage to Vice-President Calvin Coolidge, was an instructor at the Clark School and Mr. Trainor was one of her pupils. Mrs. Coolidge has always maintained her interest in the school, and when she learned of the work done by Mr. Trainor in connection with the endorsement campaign, she wrote him a letter of appreciation. That letter was one of Mr. Trainor's treasured possessions.

In his work at the General Electric plant he was industrious and interested. He was liked by all of his fellow employees and never hesitated to help them when he could. At one time he was employed at the Y. M. C. A., in the cafeteria.

B. PITTSFIELD, AUGUST 2, 1922.

CONVENTION AT HARTFORD.

The 32d Biennial Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association will be held on September 1st to 4th, inclusive, at the American School for the Deaf at West Hartford, Ct.

MARY E. ATKINSON, Secretary.

Thirty-sixth Convention.

The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

September 1st to 2d, 1922.

Meetings to be held in the Parish House of St. James' Church, Lancaster, Pa.

PROGRAM
FRIDAY AFTERNOON AT 2:30 O'CLOCK.

Invocation.
Address of Welcome by the Hon. Frank Musser, of Lancaster.
Response.
Reading Call for this Meeting.
Reading of minutes of last Meeting.
Annual Report of the Board of Managers.
Appointment of Committees.
New Business.
Announcements.
Adjournment.

EVENING SESSION AT 8 O'CLOCK. PUBLIC MEETING.

Invocation.
Annual Address by President of the Society.
Annual Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home.
Addresses by Presidents or delegates of Local Branches.
Announcements.
Adjournment.
(Reception with refreshments will close the evening session.)

SATURDAY MORNING, 9 O'CLOCK, SEPTEMBER 2, 1922.

Invocation.
Reports of Committees.
Unfinished Business.
Introduction of Resolutions.
Election of Four Managers.
Recess for Reorganization of Board of Managers.
New Business.
Announcements.
Adjournment *sine die*.

On Saturday afternoon there will be either a picnic or excursion to some place of interest.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS—
F. C. Smielan (Chairman), A. M. Fahnestock, John L. Wise.

LOCAL COMMITTEE—John C. Etter (Chairman), T. M. Purvis, D. H. Rohrer, John Shelly, Mrs. T. M. Purvis, Mrs. J. C. Etter, Mrs. M. Senseul.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.
STEVENS HOUSE—The Stevens House proposes to take care of approximately one hundred persons or less, as per advance notice on or about the first of September, 1922, at the following rate:—Supper at night, sleeping accommodations, breakfast in the morning and lunch at noon, all to be served upon the American plan at \$3.20 per person. Specially large rooms with two double beds accommodating four persons and the large ball room dormitory style to be used.
Good food will be served and comfortable accommodations offered.
Ten days' advance notice of approximate number must be given to the Stevens House.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK—European plan (no meals included). Rates are \$2.00—\$2.50 each without bath. \$3.00—\$3.50 with bath, one person in a room. Two persons in a room \$3.50 and \$4.00 without bath. \$5.00 and \$6.00 with bath.

HOTEL WHEATLAND—Lodging only.
Single Running water Double
1 00 1 50
1 25 " " 1 75
1 50 " " 2 00
1 75 " " 2 50

WEBER HOTEL—Running water, \$1.50 double. Bath or shower, \$2.00 double. Club breakfasts 35 to 70 cents. Luncheon, noon and evening, 35 to 50 cents. Regular dinner, 75 cents.

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA—Room with hot and cold water and toilet, \$2.00. Room with bath and shower, \$2.50 or \$3.00. No meals served.

THE LINCOLN HOTEL, 8, Queen Street near Penn Square—American and European Plans. Rooms \$1.00 and \$1.25 per day. \$2.00 double. All meals 50 cents.

SWAN HOTEL—Room and meals \$2.50 per day.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, during June, July and August, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT, 511 West 148th Street, New York City.

NOTICE TO OHIO.

There will be a new feature during the coming Reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association to be held in Columbus, O., on September 1st, 2d and 3d, in the shape of a conference of various Aid Societies and Ohio Divisions of the N. F. S. D. for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. This will be followed by a reception and dance with music in their honor.

Mr. H. C. Anderson, President of the N. F. S. D., will grace the Conference with his presence.
THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

NINTH ANNUAL PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL

under the auspices of the
Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.
to be held at

FLORAL PARK
Jane Street and Boulevard North Bergen, N. J.

On Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 26, 1922

MUSIC BY MRS. L. BEGGS
ADMISSION - (Including War Tax) - 55 CENTS

PROGRAMME
Prizes
Base Ball Game—Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. Newark
Tug-of-War—Jersey City vs. Newark. (Banner to winning team.)
50 yards dash, Sack Race, Bowling, Potato Race
LADIES—50 yards dash, Sack Race, Ball Throwing, Rope Skipping, Potato Race.
Base Ball Target.
Dancing Contest—Loving Cups to the best dancers, and also Dancing contest.
ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE—Albert E. Dirkes (Chairman), Albert Balmuth, Edward Bradley (Secretary), Henry R. Coe, Samuel D. Smith, Walter Pease, Gus A. Matzart, John M. Larsen, William H. Waterbury.

To Reach Park—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Avenue Station, Jersey City, then go by bus on P. R. R. Bridge direct to Park. From Hoboken Ferries take Summit Avenue trolley car with sign in front reading: "Hackensack Plank Road," get off at Jane Street and walk one block to Park.

\$50 IN CASH PRIZES \$50
NOTE—The amount of \$50 reserved for Prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most Unique, Original, Handsome and Comical.

TWENTIETH ANNUAL Prize Masquerade Ball

GIVEN BY THE
Detroit Division, No. 2, N. F. S. D.

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1922
ARMISTICE DAY
—AT—

Concordia Hall Temple Building
21 Monroe Avenue, 8th Floor. Take Elevator.

Admission, - - - 50 cents
MUSIC BY HORGER'S ORCHESTRA.

THE COMMITTEE
Ivan Heymansson, Chairman, 1608 Beniteau Avenue.
Alex. Lobsinger, Vice Chairman
William Greenbaum
Ralph Adams
Geo. A. May
J. J. Hellars
Simon A. Goth
William Japes
Ed. Ball
Ben. J. Beaver

N. A. D. Atlanta, Ga.

AUG. 13--18, 1923

Your route should be
Seaboard Air Line Ry.

S. B. MURDOCK,
General Eastern Passenger Agent,
142 West 42d Street,
New York City.

RESERVED
November 18, 1922
V. B. G. A. A.

A Feast for the Inner Man

to be served by the

Woman's Parish Aid Society

Saturday Evening, November 4, 1922

DANCING TO FOLLOW
Menu and Program announced later.

NOTICE.

The Forty-Second Annual Convention of the Maine Mission for the Deaf will be held in Auburn, Me., Saturday and Sunday, August 26th and 27th, 1922. All welcome. Further particulars may be obtained by writing to the following:

FANNIE P. KIMBALL, Secretary,
20 Gilman Street,
PORTLAND, ME.
A. L. CARLISLE, President,
27 Forest Avenue,
BANGOR, ME.

FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D.
—AT—

ULMER PARK
ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, September 9, 1922

Tickets - (Including War Tax) - 55 cents
MUSIC BY SWEYD. Gates Open at 1 P.M.

BASEBALL GAME FOR OUP.
Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. (?)
EVENTS FOR MEN.—100 yards Dash (Frat only) 440 yards Dash
2 Mile Run (Valuable Prizes to First and Second.)
LADIES—Ball Throwing Rope Skipping 50 yards Dash (Prizes to First and Second.)

COMMITTEE
J. Friedman, Chairman
H. Plapinger, Vice-Chairman
S. Goldstein
J. Halpert
L. Blumenthal
J. Bloom
F. Connolly

CHICAGO'S GRAND PICNIC FOR DEAF

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
Ephpheta Social Center
— AT THE —

SUMMIT GROVE
ARCHER AVENUE, SUMMIT, ILL.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17

Tickets from Members, 35c. At the Gate 50c. a person

FIRST CLASS JAZZ BAND RAIN OR SHINE
BOXING AND WRESTLING CASH PRIZES
HANDSOME PRIZES TO WINNERS OF RACES

DIRECTIONS: Take any car to Archer Avenue and transfer West (Archer Limit Car) to City Limits. Take Joliet, Willow Springs or Argo Car to Summit, Ill., direct to the Grove. Ask Conductor.

SECOND ANNUAL BALL

AUSPICES OF THE
National Association of the Deaf
GREATER NEW YORK BRANCH

FLORAL GARDEN
"The Ballroom Magnificent."

147th Street and Broadway, New York City

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1922
(ARMISTICE DAY)

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR
MANHATTAN (N. Y.) DIV. No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
MASQUERADE BALL

Saturday Evening, November 25, 1922

Particulars Later

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR THE
HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
Saturday Evening, January 20, 1923

MASQUERADE AND BALL
BROOKLYN DIVISION, NO. 23
SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1923

Particulars Later

HELLO! EVERYBODY
SPACE RESERVED FOR
JERSEY CITY DIVISION, NO. 91, N. F. S. D.
ST PATRICK'S NIGHT
MARCH 17, 1923

(Particulars Later.)

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No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay. For full information and latest list of policyholders, address—

Marcus L. Kenner
Eastern Special Agent
200 West 111th St., New York

Greater New York Branch OF THE National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenstein, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 28, N. F. S. D. meets at 508 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either Dennis A. Hanley, Secretary, 1509 Avenue A, New York City, or Alex. L. Pach, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreational and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capelle, President; S. Lowenherz, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO

are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club
The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.
Entire 4th floor
61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings First Saturdays
Literary Meetings Last Saturdays
Club rooms open every day
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Thomas O. Gray, Secretary,
889 N. Parkside Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting deaf-mutes are welcome.

RESERVED

OCTOBER 28

1922

Particulars later